

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Lord Knows"

Damn, another funeral, another motherfucker

Lord knows

*[\*Pac is choking on blunt smoke\*]*

Lord knows

*[\*coughing harder\*]*

Lord knows

*[\*one final cough\*]*

I smoke a blunt to take the pain out

And if I wasn't high, I'd probably try to blow my brains out

I'm hopeless, they should've killed me as a baby

And now they got me trapped in the storm, I'm goin' crazy

Forgive me; they wanna see me in my casket

And if I don't blast I'll be the victim of them bastards

I'm losin' hope, they got me stressin', can the Lord forgive me

Got the spirit of a thug in me

Another sip of that drink, this Hennessey got me queasy

Don't wanna hurl, young nigga take it easy

Picture your dreams on a triple beam, and it seems

Don't underestimate the power of a fiend

To my homies on the block

Slangin' rocks with your Glocks put this tape in your box

When you're runnin from the cops -- and never look back

If they could be black, then they would switch

Open fire on them busta-ass bitches, and Lord knows...

(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

Lord knows

*[\*coughing again\*]*

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

The Lord knows

*[\*still coughing\*]*

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

The Lord knows

(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

I wonder if the Lord will forgive me or bury me a G

I couldn't let my adversaries worry me

And every single day it's a test, wear a bulletproof vest

And still a nigga stressin' over death

If I could choose when a nigga die, figure I'd

Take a puff on the blunt, and let my trigga fly

When everyday it's another death, with every breath

It's a constant threat, so watch yo' step!

You could be next if you want to, who do you run to?

Murderin' niggas, look what it's come to

My memories bring me misery, and life is hard

In the ghetto, it's insanity, I can't breathe

Got me thinking, what do Hell got?

Cause I done suffered so much, I'm feelin' shell-shocked

And drive-by's an everyday thang  
I done lost too many homies to this motherfuckin' game  
And Lord knows...

(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows  
*[\*coughing again\*]*  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
The Lord knows  
*[\*still coughing\*]*  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
The Lord knows  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

One-time! One-time!  
Fuck the 5-0 cause they after me  
Kill me if they could, I'll never let 'em capture me  
Done lost too many niggas to this gangbangin'  
Homies died in my arms, with his brains hangin', fucked up!  
I had to tell him it was alright, and that's a lie  
And he knew it when he shook and died, my God  
Even though I know I'm wrong man  
Hennessey make a nigga think he strong, man (heh heh)  
I can't sleep, so I stay up, don't wanna fuck them bitches  
Try to calm me down, I ain't givin' up  
I'm gettin' lost in the weed, man, gettin' high  
Livin' every day, like I'm gon' die (gon' die, gon' die)  
I smoke a blunt to take the pain out  
And if I wasn't high, I'd probably try to blow my brains out  
Lord knows...

(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows!  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
Lord knows. Jesus.  
(He knows! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(He is listening! Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

(Lord knows. Lord knows. He He. He. He. He.)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)  
(Lord knows, Lord knows, Lord knows!)

Writer(s): Shakur Tupac Amaru, Gallow Brian Q, Toney Kevin Kraig